

out of Control

WRITER DWAENUE
ARTIST BBOONG
ASSISTANT DODO, IN

EVEN AFTER I HAD
LET HEENO SEE MY
PATHETIC SELF,

EVEN IF YOU STARVE
YOURSELF, YOU'LL STILL BE
A PIG SO STUFF YOURSELF
TO DEATH.

TUG

PIGS WILL
EAT ANYTHING, HUH?
EAT THIS DIRT, YOU FAT
SON OF A BITCH!

OOF

ugh

I DIDN'T
STOP GOING
TO THE FLOWER
GARDENS.



ADMIRING HIS
BEAUTY HAD BECOME
A HABIT FOR ME.

I WAS ADDICTED.

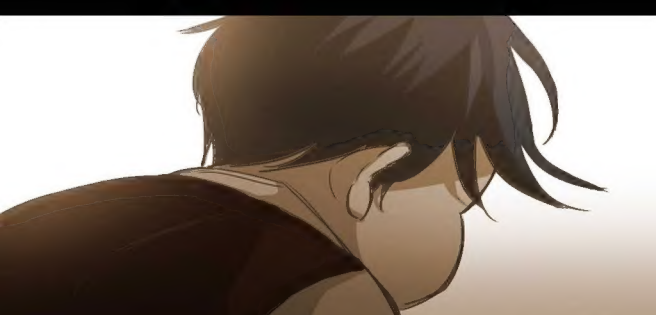
An illustration showing three people from behind, walking away from the viewer. In the center is a person with short blonde hair wearing a dark vest over a light-colored shirt. To their left is a person with long blonde hair in a light-colored dress. To their right is a person with long dark hair in a light-colored top. They are walking on a light-colored floor against a plain background.

I KIND OF
KNEW HE WOULD
NOT HAVE
HELPED ME.

I NEVER HAD
MY HOPES UP FROM
THE BEGINNING,

AND I WASN'T
DISAPPOINTED
EITHER.

HE'D JUST REMEMBER ME
AS A 'LOSER PIG' WHO JUST
HAPPENED TO PASS BY...

A close-up illustration of the back of a person's head and shoulders. They have dark, shoulder-length hair with a slight wave. They are wearing a dark-colored shirt. The background is a soft, warm gradient.

HE WOULDN'T REMEMBER ME.

An illustration of a person with short blonde hair standing in a doorway. They are wearing a dark vest over a light-colored shirt. They are looking down and to the side. The doorway is framed by light-colored wood or metal panels.

NO...HE SHOULDN'T REMEMBER ME.

THAT'S HOW I PRAYED
IN THE NAME OF CERTAINTY
WHEN I WAS IN FACT WORRIED.

PLEASE MAKE
HIM PASS BY HERE.

HAS HE
STOPPED COMING
HERE BECAUSE
OF ME?

NO...
HE'LL PASS BY.

HE'LL BE
HERE TODAY...

PLEASE
LET ME SEE
HIM AGAIN.

PLEASE MAKE
HIM FORGET
ABOUT ME...

BECAUSE I WILL BE SATISFIED...

...JUST BY LOOKING AT HIM...

STEP

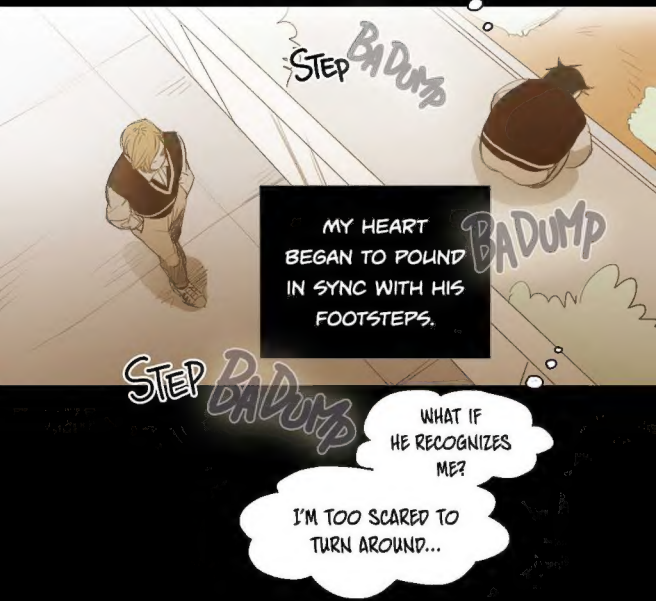
STEP



STEP



HE'S
GETTING CLOSER...



I MISSED
HIM SO MUCH...

WHY CAN'T I
LOOK AT HIM?!

oo

STAR-

TLE!

!

I DON'T HEAR
HIS FOOTSTEPS
ANYMORE.

BUT HE'S
NEVER STOPPED @
HERE!

BA
DUMP

BA
DUMP

SSK-

BA
DUMP

BA
DUMP

BA
DUMP

BA
DUMP



BA
DUMP



BA
DUMP









MY HEART'S
POUNDING SO
HARD...



IT WAS FOR
A BRIEF MOMENT,
BUT I STILL KNEW.

HE'S BEAUTIFUL...

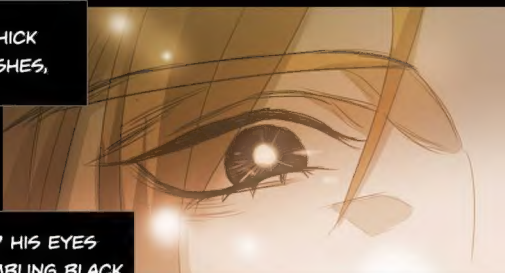
SEEING HEENO UP
CLOSE, HE LOOKED
EVEN MORE BEAUTIFUL
THAN FROM AFAR.



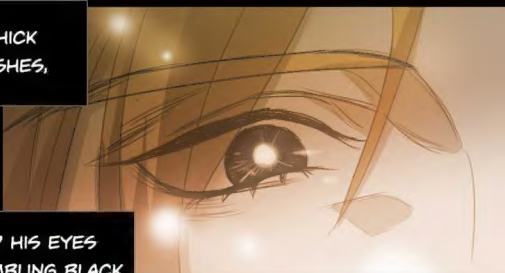
HIS BLOND
HAIR SO SOFT
AND FLOWY EVEN
THOUGH IT'S
DYED...



HIS SKIN SO WHITE
THAT HIS VEINS WERE
ALMOST VISIBLE...



HIS THICK
EYELASHES,



AND HIS EYES
RESEMBLING BLACK
DIAMONDS

THAT COULD
ENTRAP ANYONE
INSIDE.

HE WAS
SO BRIGHT THAT
I COULDN'T LOOK
AT HIM PROPERLY.



SO THIS IS
WHAT 'BEAUTY'
REALLY IS...

HIS BEAUTY IS SO BRIGHT...



TURN



BEAUTY THAT I CANNOT
DARE APPROACH...

WELL, YOU WERE
ALWAYS PLANTING SOMETHING
DELICIOUS BY THE GARDENS
SO I GOT CURIOUS.



HE
REMEMBERS
ME...

BA
DUMP

BA
DUMP

I WAS HOPING
HE DIDN'T...

BUT TO FEEL
THIS HAPPY JUST
KNOWING THE FACT

BA
DUMP

HA..

BA
DUMP

THAT HE
REMEMBERS
ME...!

BA
DUMP

BA
DUMP

MY HEART STARTED
BEATING UNBELIEVABLY
FAST.

BY THE WAY,
YOU AREN'T THINKING
ABOUT PLANTING
AN APPLE TREE HERE,
ARE YOU?

BA
DUMP

BA
DUMP

BA
DUMP

I FEEL LIKE
IT'S GONNA EXPLODE.



YES...
I AM...

WHAT?! YOU'RE
PLANTING THIS?

WHY?

WELL...YOU
CAN EAT MORE APPLES
BY PLANTING THIS
ONE APPLE...

PFFT!

SCRATCH

SCRATCH

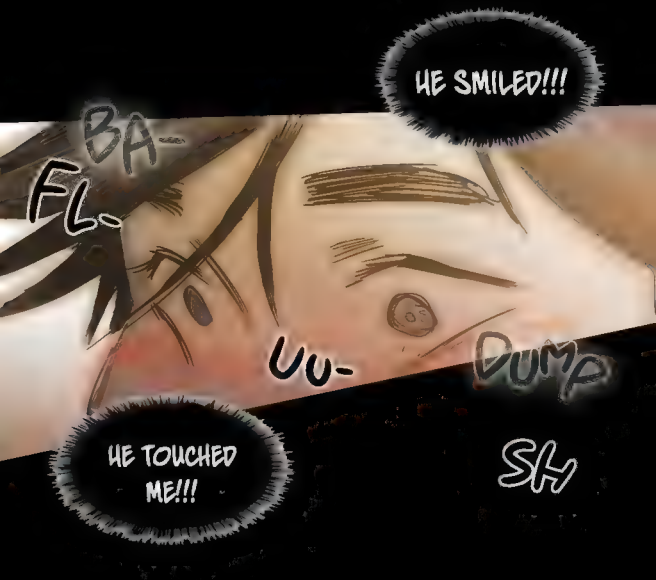
HAHAHAHA! ARE
YOU STUPID?

YOU BELIEVE THE TREE WILL GROW
IN TIME FOR YOU TO EAT IT? IT'LL
PROBABLY BE FASTER TO BUY ONE!

HAHA! YOU'RE
REALLY FUNNY!

PAT!

!!!



HE SMILED!!!

HE TOUCHED
ME!!!

UU-

DUMP

SH



AH...
DAMN...MY
HABIT...

SNATCH

HE SPOKE TO ME
FOR THE FIRST TIME,

BA
DUMP

HE SMILED AT
ME FOR THE FIRST
TIME,

BA
DUMP

AND HE REACHED OUT
HIS HAND TOWARDS ME
FOR THE FIRST TIME.

BA
DUMP

AT THAT, I PLUCKED
UP MY COURAGE,

THOUGH I
KNOW ALREADY...

DO YOU MIND...IF I
ASK YOUR NAME?

ME? HEENO. LEE HEENO.

AND I STARTED
TO DIGRESS. I TRIED
HARD TO CONTINUE
OUR CONVERSATION.

HEENO REPLIED TO
EVERYTHING I ASKED HIM
WITHOUT IGNORING ME.

TALKING TO
HIM WAS...

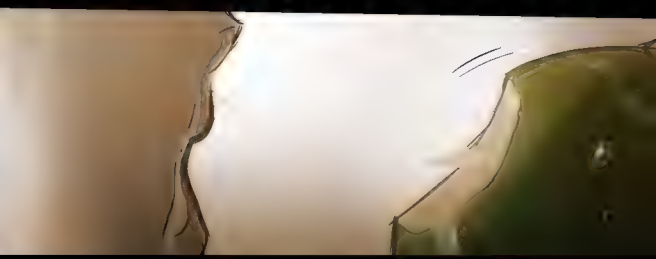
...MUCH MORE
ENJOYABLE

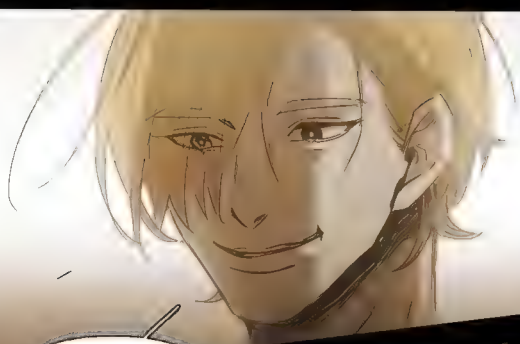
THAN JUST
ONLY LOOKING
AT HIM.

ASK ME TO FOR
MORE APPLES NEXT
TIME! I HAVE LOTS
AT HOME!

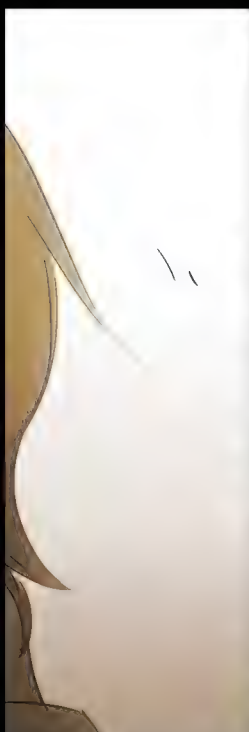
I STARTED WANTING MORE AND MORE.







IT'S GOOD...



THANKS FOR
THE APPLE.

STEP

STEP

AT THAT
MOMENT...



STEP

...I SUDDENLY
FELT AN URGE TO
STOP HEENO.

STEP

I SENSED THAT
THIS WILL BE THE LAST
TIME I WILL TALK TO HIM.

STEP

AH...

STEP

MY GREED GREW LARGER

STEP

GLANCE

GLANCE

W

TP

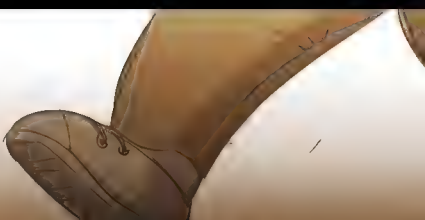
AND LARGER

TP

TP

TP TP

TP



TP

HEENO!

TP



?



AND IN THE END,
I CROSSED THE LINE
I SHOULDN'T HAVE
CROSSED.

I...

PANT



...HAVE SOMETHING
I WANT TO TELL YOU,
HEENO...

PANT

FOR A LONG, LONG TIME,

HA.

I'VE BEEN IN LOVE!

WITH YOU, HEENO!

...



...

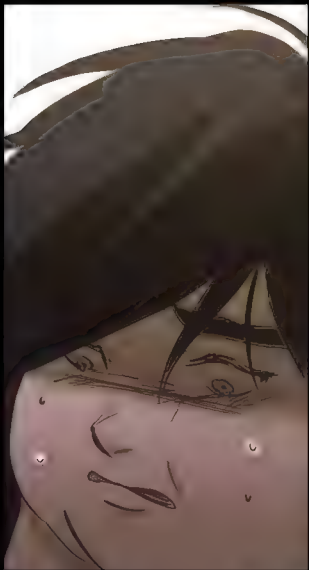


...

...

THE AWKWARD SILENCE...



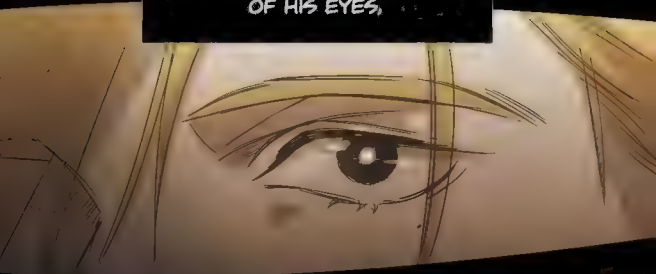


I SENSED
THAT I HAD
MADE A
MISTAKE.

AND WHEN I LOOKED
INTO HEENO'S EYES,

EVERYTHING BECAME CERTAIN.

IN THE REFLECTION
OF HIS EYES,





I SAW THE IMAGE
OF THE 'MONSTER'

HEENO SAW IN ME...

WHAT A SHAME...

CHUCKLE

I DON'T DATE ANIMALS...

I SHOULDN'T HAVE
FORGOTTEN THAT...

THAT TO HIM,
I AM

THIS IS WHY I SHOULD
STOP BEING NICE TO
PEOPLE LIKE YOU.

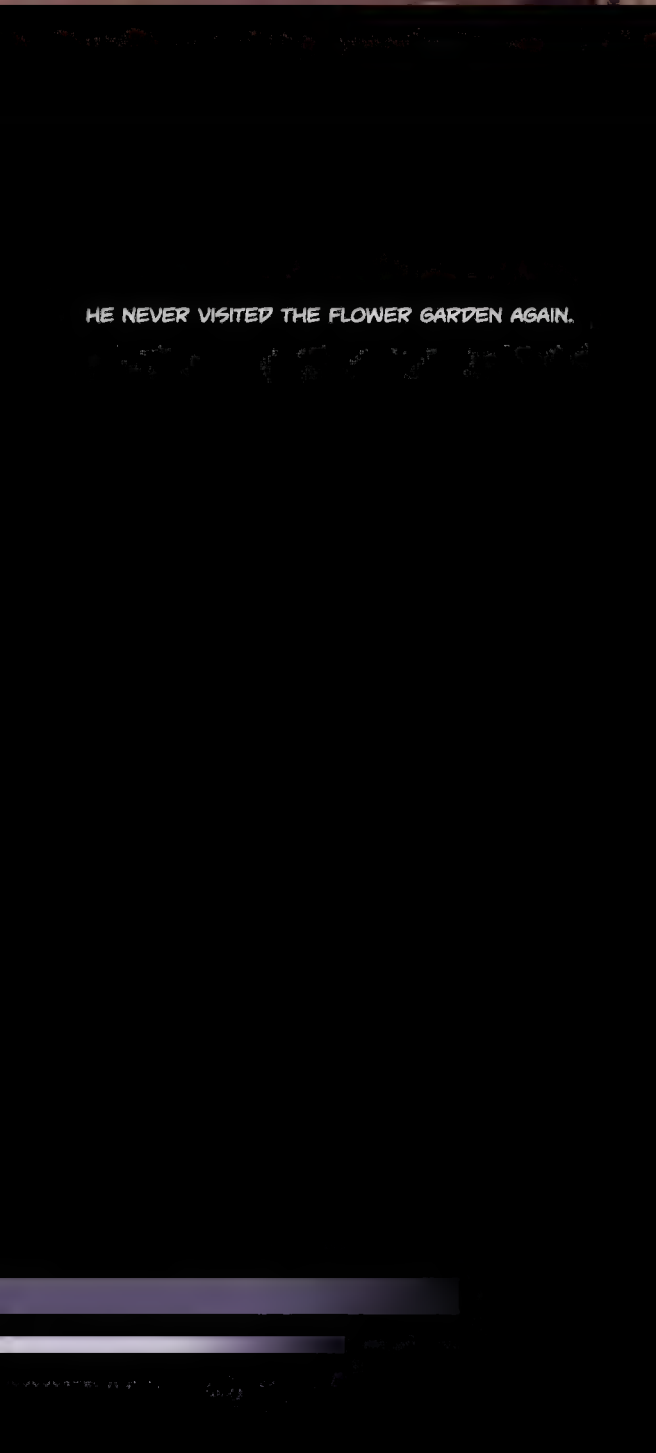
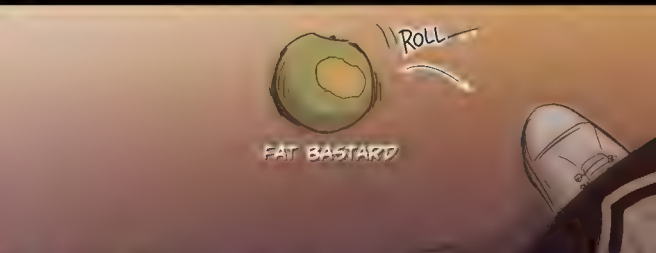
THEY MISUNDERSTAND
RIGHT AWAY...HEH.

NOTHING MORE
THAN A PATHETIC, FAT
LOSER WHO JUST
HAPPENED TO PASS BY...

WHAT DID YOU
EXPECT FROM ME,
YOU PIG...?

I LOST MY
APPETITE ALL OF A SUDDEN...
KINDA TASTES LIKE PIG FAT NOW
THAT I THINK ABOUT IT.

TAKE THIS BACK!



AFTER THAT INCIDENT,
I REFUSED TO GO TO SCHOOL
FOR A WHILE.



I LOCKED MYSELF
IN MY ROOM, AND
REFUSED TO EAT OR
DRINK ANYTHING.

I JUST CRIED OVER
AND OVER AGAIN.

I WAS NEVER THIS
DEPRESSED AND SAD



EVEN WHEN I WAS BEING
HARASSED BY THOSE BULLIES...

...BUT IT WAS
JUST TOO PAINFUL..



I HAD MISTAKEN THAT IT WAS OKAY TO BE BRAVE.

I HAD MISTAKEN THAT HE'D LOOK AT ME SINCERELY...

IF ONLY I HAD NOT MADE THAT MISTAKE...

IF ONLY YOU HADN'T MADE ME MISUNDERSTAND...

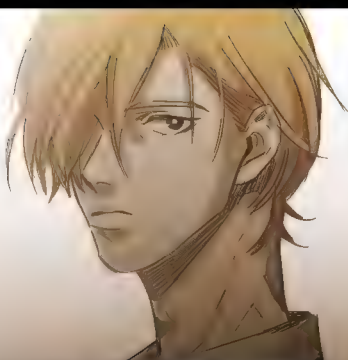
IF ONLY YOU HADN'T MADE ME LIKE YOU...

AMIDST REGRET AND RESENTMENT,

I CURSED HIM.

MY TEARS DID
NOT RUN DRY.

BUT

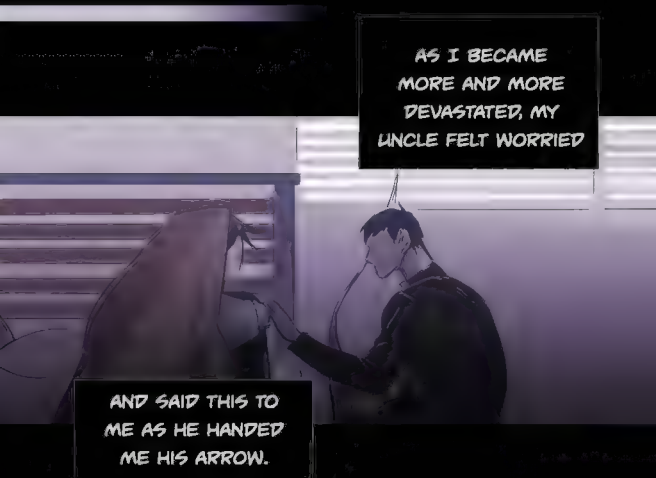


ABOVE ALL, THE SADDEST
THING WAS

THE FACT THAT



I WOULD NEVER BE ABLE TO SEE HIM AGAIN.



AS I BECAME
MORE AND MORE
DEVASTATED, MY
UNCLE FELT WORRIED

AND SAID THIS TO
ME AS HE HANDED
ME HIS ARROW.



"SHOOT THE TARGET AS HIGH
AS YOU CAN WITH THIS ARROW."

"DESTROY EVERYTHING YOU DESPISE WITH THIS ARROW."

"THEN...WON'T YOU FEEL A BIT BETTER?"



...

THUD!

ORIGINALLY, OUR
FAMILY HAD A HISTORY
OF TRAINING ARCHERS

AND I ALSO HAD
TAKEN IT UP WHEN
I WAS YOUNGER

SO IT WASN'T TOO HARD
TO START AGAIN.

LIKE WHAT UNCLE
TOLD ME TO DO, I SHOT
AS HARD AS I COULD.



I SHOT ARROWS
DAY AND NIGHT,
NEVER MISSING A DAY,
SKIPPING MEALS.

THUD!

BOTH OF MY HANDS
WERE COVERED WITH CALLUS
AND I LOST WEIGHT
NATURALLY.





IN A SHORT TIME,
I HAD BECOME A STAR
JUNIOR PLAYER, AND WON
IN MANY COMPETITION

THUD!

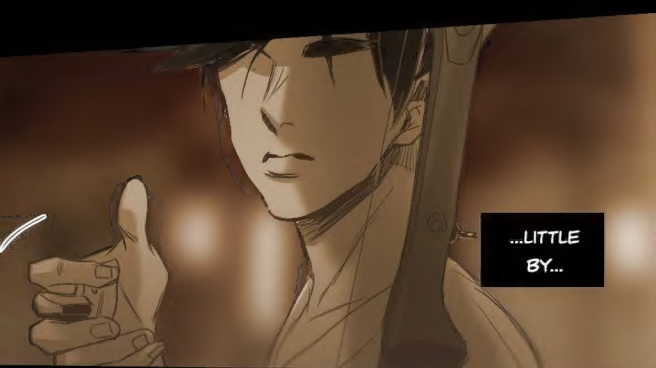
AND THE DAYS WENT
BY QUICKLY WITHOUT
ME KNOWING.

AND AS A RESULT,



THUD!

MY RESENTMENT
TOWARDS HEENO...

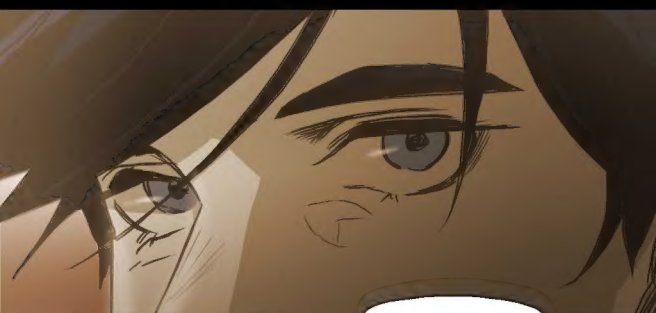


...LITTLE
BY...

...LITTLE...



BECAME FORGOTTEN.



.....



FLAP

THAT WAS THE LAST OF WHATEVER IT WAS
BETWEEN ME AND HIM.

TO BE CONTINUED